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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 1: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 5Z EPISODE 1: - 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA
GUARD
MASTER

NON-SPEAKING:

AMBULANCE MEN
SECURITY GUARD

* * * * *

SETS:

Ext. The Tardis out in Space
Int. A Tardis Corridor Junction
Int. A Tardis Corridor with Hatstand
Int. A Tardis Corridor
Int. Another Tardis Corridor
Int. The Master's Tardis
Int. The Tardis Console Room
Int. The Zero Room

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TELECINE:

Ext. The Pharos Enclosure
Int. The Cab of the Ambulance

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 1: 'Castrovalva'

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TELECINE 35mm:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm.

TELECINE 1A:

Ext. The Pharos Enclosure.
Day.

THE DOCTOR is lying on the ground as we saw him last. But as TEGAN, NYSSA and ADRIC look down at him, TWO SECURITY GUARDS take hold of them.

GUARD: These are Secure Premises.
You lot have got some explaining to do.

TEGAN: But the Doctor...

An ambulance is heard approaching.

GUARD: He'll be taken care of.

The GUARDS drag the protesting COMPANIONS away towards the Pharos Building.

TEGAN: Take your hands off me...
This is an official uniform.

NYSSA: Leave me alone.

ADRIC: Don't be silly. We want to help. But you can't just leave the Doctor. Something may have gone wrong with his regeneration...

The ambulance PULLS INTO SHOT, blocking our view of THE DOCTOR.

An AMBULANCE MAN jumps out on our side of the vehicle and goes around the other side. The AMBULANCE DRIVER has dismounted too, and both doors of the cab are left open.

GUARD: Hands up and lean on it. Come on, quick.

The COMPANIONS are made to face the ambulance, leaning their weight forward on their hands.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the ambulance, the TWO AMBULANCE MEN are carrying a stretcher.

TEGAN is up against the ambulance, next to the cab. The GUARD searches her.

TEGAN: We're all perfectly harmless...unfortunately.

As the GUARD finishes with her and moves on to NYSSA, TEGAN peers round into the cab of the ambulance.

On the other side of the vehicle, the TWO AMBULANCE MEN carry the stretcher OUT OF SHOT, revealing TEGAN through the far side of the cab. She watches them go, then notices:

The ignition key in the ambulance dashboard.

The TWO AMBULANCE MEN
are stowing THE DOCTOR
into the back of the
vehicle.

The GUARD is finishing
his search of ADRIC.

ADRIC: The whole point of this
Pharos Project of yours is to
track down alien intelligences.
We thought we'd save you the trouble
and come to you.

GUARD: Oh yes?

ADRIC: (TURNING ROUND) We're what
you're looking for. Alien
intelligences. I come from
somewhere up there...

Pointing at the sky.

ADRIC: That's the way into
E-Space...

The GUARDS can't
resist looking up.
The TWO AMBULANCE MEN
are just closing the
rear door when the
ambulance starts up
and pulls across the
enclosure.

b) Int. The Cab of the
Ambulance.

TEGAN is driving the
ambulance away.

NYSSA jumps on board, calling out behind her.

NYSSA: Adric... quick!

c) Ext. The Pharos Enclosure. Day.

But the TWO GUARDS seize hold of ADRIC. He struggles, managing to pull them both to the ground.

d) Int. The Cab of the Ambulance.

The ambulance reaches the Tardis. TEGAN does a rapid one hundred and eighty degree turn.

TEGAN: Get the Doctor into the Tardis.

NYSSA scrambles out. TEGAN looks anxiously through the windscreen and sees:

INSET: ADRIC battling with the GUARDS.

TEGAN climbs into the back of the ambulance and takes one end of the stretcher.

e) Ext. The Pharos
Enclosure. Day.

ADRIC is putting up
a brave fight, but
the TWO GUARDS
eventually manage to
pin him down.

GUARD: I've got him. Get the
two girls.

The GUARD and the
TWO AMBULANCE MEN race
across the enclosure.

In the distance we see
the GIRLS helping
THE DOCTOR out of the
ambulance. They hurry
towards the Tardis,
supporting THE DOCTOR.

The GUARD and the TWO
AMBULANCE MEN pursue
them.

THE DOCTOR and the
GIRLS disappears into the
Tardis, shutting the
door just in time.
The GUARD and the AMBULANCE
MEN begin trying to force
their way in.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(NYSSA IS HOLDING
ON TO THE DOOR
LEVER)

NYSSA: This works the door.
That's all I know about these
controls.

TEGAN: We can't take off without
Adric. Doctor...?

(SHE TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR, BUT HE HAS
GONE. SHE JUST
CATCHES SIGHT OF THE
SMALL DOOR THAT LEADS
TO THE TARDIS
CORRIDORS CLOSING
BEHIND HIM)

Where's he off to now?

(SHE GOES AFTER HIM.

NYSSA LOOKS UP AT
THE SCREEN AND
SEES:

ADRIC AND THE GUARD)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. The Pharos
Enclosure. Day.

ADRIC is being lifted firmly to his feet by the GUARD. The other GUARD and the AMBULANCE MEN have given up with the Tardis and are jogging back across the enclosure towards them.

GUARD: All right, young man, you'd better come with me.

ADRIC: I suppose you realise the Doctor's just saved us all from the Master. And now he's going to take off, and you'll never have a chance to...

But ADRIC is interrupted. Just as the OTHER THREE MEN are about to join him and the GUARD, a sinister yellow shape materialises in their midst, throwing them into confusion. It is the Master's Tardis, still in its Corinthian Column Configuration.

END TELECINE 2.

2. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(NYSSA IS WATCHING THIS
ON THE VIEWER)

NYSSA: Tegan!

TEGAN: (RUNNING IT) What's the
matter?

NYSSA: The Master's Tardis.

(NYSSA POINTS AT THE
SCREEN. THE MASTER'S
TARDIS IS SHIMMERING
IN THE MIDST OF THE
GUARDS AND AMBULANCE
MEN.

SUDDENLY WITH A LOUD
CRACK, A BOLT OF
ELECTRICITY LEAPS
FROM THE TARDIS TO
EARTH. EVERYONE IN
THE IMMEDIATE AREA
COLLAPSES)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. The Pharos
Enclosure. Day.

The Tardis door is
flung open and
TEGAN shouts out:

TEGAN: Adric!

Defiantly, TEGAN begins
to approach the Master's
Tardis.

NYSSA follows behind her
more cautiously.

TEGAN: Adric? Where are you?

The Master's Tardis
dematerialises revealing
ADRIC, dazed but
still on his feet amid
the inert bodies.

TEGAN and NYSSA grab hold
of ADRIC and rush him
back towards the Tardis.

As they run the Master's
Tardis rematerialising
hovering in the air over
the Pharos Enclosure.

END TELECINE 3.

3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THE COMPANIONS HURRY
INTO THE CONSOLE
ROOM. NYSSA CLOSES
THE DOOR AS BEFORE,
THEN HESITATES,
GAZING AT THE
COMPLEXITY OF BUTTONS
AND SWITCHES)

TEGAN: I suppose we'd better...
take off... or something.

(THE TWO GIRLS
NOTICE ADRIC'S INTENSE
CONCENTRATION ON THE
CO-ORDINATE PANEL.
AS HE REACHES OUT
TOWARDS IT, THEY
MAKE WAY FOR HIM.

HE BEGINS FLICKING
SWITCHES AND PRESSING
BUTTONS WITH ALMOST
MECHANISTIC PRECISION.

TEGAN DRAWS NYSSA
ASIDE)

I hope he knows what he's doing?

NYSSA: He took off once before,
he said. But that was by
mistake!

(THE TIME COLUMN
LIGHTS UP AND
BEGINS TO
OSCILLATE)

TEGAN: It looks as if he's done
it again.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. The Pharos
Enclosure. Day.

The Tardis dematerialises.
The Master's Tardis,
still hovering in the
air over the Pharos
enclosure, vanishes
also. As it does so
we hear the unmistakable
chuckle of the
MASTER.

END TELECINE 4.

4. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE VIEWER SCREEN
SHOWS THE PLANET
EARTH RECEDING
INTO THE STAR-FILLED
DISTANCE. NYSSA IS
WATCHING IT)

NYSSA: Good take off.

(ADRIC SAYS NOTHING,
HIS ATTENTION
CONCENTRATED ON ONE
OF THE TARDIS CONTROL
PANELS.

TEGAN RETURNS THROUGH
THE SMALL DOOR THAT
LEADS TO THE
CORRIDORS)

TEGAN: He seems very strange.

NYSSA: He's weak. The shock.

TEGAN: You'd better talk to
him. I don't understand any of
this scientific stuff. He's
looking for something called a
Zero Room.

(ADRIC LOOKS UP
ABRUPTLY FROM HIS
LABOURS AT THE
CONSOLE)

ADRIC: Zero Room? I'll go.

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(ADRIC CROSSES TO THE
SMALL DOOR AND GOES
OUT)

TEGAN: That boy never even
said thank you.

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5. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS LOOKING
AT THE DOCTOR'S
COAT, WHICH LIES
ABANDONED IN THE
CORRIDOR. FURTHER
ALONG THE CORRIDOR
WE FIND A STRAND OF
WOOL TIED TO A
DOOR HANDLE.

ADRIC FOLLOWS THE
WOOL. IT TURNS A
CORNER AND WE DISCOVER
THE DOCTOR.

HE IS MOVING SLOWLY
ALONG THE CORRIDOR,
UNRAVELLING HIS SCARF
TO LEAVE A TRAIL BEHIND
HIM. HE LOOKS UP
AT ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: Come to help me find
the Zero Room, eh? Welcome
aboard. (OFFERING A HANDSHAKE)
I'm the Doctor. Or will be, if
this regeneration works out.

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6. EXT. THE TARDIS OUT IN SPACE. NO TIME.

(MODEL SHOT.

THE TARDIS MOVING
THROUGH SPACE AS
BEFORE)

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7. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS BY THE
CONSOLE, LOOKING AT
THE STAR FIELD.

TEGAN IS STANDING
AT THE SMALL DOOR,
LOOKING OUT INTO
THE CORRIDOR)

NYSSA: I suppose this is the
Mean Free Path Tracker... and this
panel must be a referential
difference...

(TEGAN GLANCING AT
HER WATCH)

TEGAN: I know the Tardis is
huge, but it can't be taking
them this long, surely.

(SHE SHUTS THE DOOR
AND WALKS BACK TO THE
CONSOLE)

What on earth is a Zero Room,
anyway? The Doctor said something
about null interfaces.

NYSSA: I suppose it's some sort
of neutral environment. An
isolated space, cut off from the
rest of the universe.

TEGAN: If that's all the
Doctor needs I could have shown
him round Brisbane.

8. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS IN A
VOLUBLE MOOD,
EXCITABLE AND FRAGILE
AT THE SAME TIME.
ADRIC CAN'T GET A
WORD IN)

THE DOCTOR: Ordinary spaces show
up on the Architectural
Configuration Indicators, but
any good Zero Room is balanced to
zero energy with respect to the
world outside its four walls -
or however many walls it may
have... There was a very good
polygonal Zero Room under the
Junior Senate Block on Gallifrey,
with widely-acclaimed healing
properties. Romana's always
telling me I need a holiday.

ADRIC: Romana's gone, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Gone! Really!
Did she leave a note?

ADRIC: We said goodbye to her
at the Gateway. Don't you
remember?

THE DOCTOR: Oh well, if we did,
we did. (cont...)

(THE SCARF RUNS OUT.
THE DOCTOR LOOPS THE
END OVER A DOOR
HANDLE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) This should
get you back to the Console Room
when the time comes.

(HE STAGGERS
MOMENTARILY)

ADRIC: Are you all right,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: There are powerful
dimensioning forces this deep
in the Tardis. Tend to make you
a bit giddy.

ADRIC: And the regeneration.

THE DOCTOR: I don't know... I
can feel it isn't going to be as
smooth as on other occasions...
Come along. The sooner we get to
this Zero Room place the
better...

(AS THE PAIR OF
THEM DISAPPEAR ROUND
THE CORNER, THE
DOCTOR TAKES OFF
ONE OF HIS SHOES AND
HOOKS IT ONTO A
DOOR HANDLE)

9. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN
ARE STUDYING THE
CONSOLE AS BEFORE)

NYSSA: These mechanisms are too complex. We just can't fly the Tardis without the Doctor's help.

TEGAN: And what if we don't get it? Anything could have happened to him and Adric.

NYSSA: (FACTUALLY) Then the Tardis will just fly on and on until it crashes into something.

TEGAN: A crash? Is that likely?

NYSSA: Inevitable. The star densities in this galaxy vary inversely with the square ...

(NYSSA IS ABLE
TO REMAIN QUITE
COMPOSED, BUT TEGAN
WHO KNOWS IN HER
HEART THAT NYSSA IS
RIGHT, SLAMS HER FIST
DOWN ON THE CONSOLE)

TEGAN: Oh, rabbits!

NYSSA: Tegan ... I don't know what's happening to the Doctor ... none of us understand it. But I do know that panicking is no use.

TEGAN: You're right.

(LOOKING AT THE
CONSOLE)

If only we had a manual.

NYSSA: There's nothing we can do here.
I'm going to try and find them.

(TEGAN, FOLLOWING
HER TO THE DOOR)

TEGAN: No, wait! You don't know
those corridors. I got lost in
them when I first walked into
this ship, and I can tell you, it's
a nightmare.

NYSSA: Then you'd better stay here.

(TEGAN BITES HER
LIP IN INDECISION)

TEGAN: I'll come with you.

(NYSSA WAITS
AT THE DOOR
WHILE TEGAN GOES
BACK TO COLLECT
HER BAG, WHICH IS
SITTING ON THE
CONSOLE.

SHE PICKS UP THE
BAG AND IS ABOUT
TO MOVE OFF WHEN SHE
NOTICES A SMALL
VIEWER SCREEN THAT THE
BAG HAS BEEN HIDING)

Wait a minute. (cont...)

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(TEGAN READING
FROM THE SCREEN)

TEGAN: (cont) "Tardis Information System:
Ready for Entry".

(NYSSA CLOSES
THE DOOR AND
COMES BACK TO
THE CONSOLE)

NYSSA: A Data Bank!

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10. INT. ANOTHER TARIDS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC ARE PROCEEDING
DOWN ONE OF THE
CORRIDORS. THE DOCTOR
IS NOW WEARING ONLY
HIS WAISTCOAT,
HIS SHIRT AND BREECHES.

HE REMOVES HIS
WAISTCOAT AND TEARS
IT IN HALF AS PART OF
THE TRAIL HE IS LEAVING.

TURNING BACK TO
LOOK AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: I left a waistcoat like
that on ... Ever been to Alzarius?

ADRIC: I was born there, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Really! Small universe,
isn't it.

11. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR JUNCTION. NO TIME.

(ADRIC FOLLOWS
THE DOCTOR TO THE
POINT OF THE JUNCTION.

THE DOCTOR STOPS,
VERY PUZZLED.

HE TURNS TO ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: I wonder, Boy, what
you would do if you were me.

(STRUCK BY A SUDDEN
THOUGHT)

Or perhaps I should ask ... what
would I do if I were me?

12. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS TAPPING AT A KEYBOARD NEAR THE SMALL SCREEN)

TEGAN: Will it tell us how to fly the Tardis?

NYSSA: I'm sure that's in here somewhere, once we find the Index File.

TEGAN: And how do we find the Index File? Of course, if we had the Index File we could look it up in the Index File under Index File. What am I saying! Now I'm talking nonsense.

NYSSA: Recursion isn't nonsense.

TEGAN: Eh?

NYSSA: That's an example of recursion. When procedures fold back on themselves. If you had an Index File you could look it up in the index file.

TEGAN: My Dad used to say that "if" was the most powerful word in the language.

NYSSA: Recursion is a powerful mathematical concept. But I don't see how it can help us now.

(AN IDEA SUDDENLY OCCURS TO TEGAN)

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TEGAN: "If"! 'I.F." stands for
Index File.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN
LOOK AT EACH OTHER
FOR A MOMENT)

Well, go on. It's worth a try.

13. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
ENTER SLOWLY. ADRIC
IS SUPPORTING
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR PAUSES
TO LEAN AGAINST
THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: Not far now, Brigadier ...
if the Ice Warriors don't get
there first ...

(ADRIC LOOKS
AT HIM, BUT
THE STRANGELY SUBDUED
BOY DOESN'T MOVE TO
HELP)

We've wandered into the wrong
corridors ... We must be close
to the Main Tardis Drive ...
You go back now.

ADRIC: (IN A HOLLOW VOICE) No, I
have to stay with you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, be sensible.
Go back ... Follow the trail ...
Don't you understand ...
The Regeneration is failing ...

14. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA STANDS AT THE DATA
BANK SCREEN, WITH TEGAN
LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER)

TEGAN: "I.F." It works!
Give me a go on it.

(SHE ELBOWS NYSSA
OUT OF THE WAY)

NYSSA: Look up Destination
Setting.

TEGAN: (DOING SO) Right ...
Destination Setting ... Once
you get into it, this whole
funny system on the Tardis
does start to make a sort of weird
sense ...

(SHE TRAILS OFF.

THE TWO GIRLS
STARE IN
PUZZLEMENT AT THE
DATA BANK SCREEN)

Except this ...

(INSET:

WE SEE THE SMALL VIEWER
SCREEN DISPLAYING THE
LEGEND:

"TARDIS FLIGHT DATA.
PROGRAMMED JOURNEY.
DEPARTURE: EARTH, PHAROS
PROJECT. DESTINATION:
HYDROGEN IN-RUSH: EVENT 1.")

15. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS BACKING
AWAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.
THE DOCTOR IS SLUMPED
AGAINST THE WALL.

ADRIC TURNS AND WALKS AWAY.
HE SEEMS TO BE IN A
DAZE, YET HE WALKS
SURELY, AS THOUGH
HE KNOWS WHERE HE IS
GOING.

THE DOCTOR CALLS AFTER HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Adric!

(THE DOCTOR GETS
UP, SOMEWHAT
UNSTEADILY)

Adric? Not that way. Adric ...!

(HE THINKS FOR
A MOMENT)

That's odd ... I remembered his
name!

16. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(TEGAN HAS FOUND
THE BEGINNING OF
THE UNRAVELLED SCARF)

TEGAN: (CALLING) Nyssa!

(NYSSA APPEARS ROUND
THE CORNER OF
THE CORRIDOR)

The poor old Doctor's coming
unravelling in more ways than one.
Look, you'd better go back to
the Console room.

NYSSA: We're on a programmed
flight. We won't crash.

(THE TWO GIRLS
MOVE ON ALONG
THE CORRIDOR,
FOLLOWING THE WOOL
OF THE SCARF)

At least, I don't think so.

17. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR WITH HATSTAND.
NO TIME.

(A HAT STAND, VERY
LIKE THE ONE IN
THE CONSOLE ROOM, STANDS
IN THE CORRIDOR BEARING
A CROP OF HATS OF
VARIOUS KINDS, AND A
WHITE UMPIRE'S COAT.

A PAIR OF GREEN
WELLINGTON BOOTS
LIE AT ITS BASE,
GIVING IT AN ALMOST
HUMAN APPEARANCE.

BESIDE THE HATSTAND IS
A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR.

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

THE DOCTOR: Adric!

(HE CATCHES SIGHT OF
HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR.

THE GLIMPSE BRINGS
HIM TO AN ABRUPT HALT,
AND HE GOES BACK FOR
A LONG SECOND LOOK.

HE CONTEMPLATES THE
NEW FACE WITHOUT VERY
MUCH ENTHUSIASM)

The trouble with regeneration ...
you never quite know what you're
going to get.

(THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT
TO MOVE OFF WHEN HE
NOTICES A CRICKET BAT IN-
SIDE ONE OF THE WELLING-
TON BOOTS. HE TAKES
IT OUT AND STROKES IT
WITH AFFECTION.

HE HOLDS THE
CRICKET BAT UP TO
HIS EYE AND LOOKS
ALONG IT APPROVINGLY)

THE DOCTOR: Dear me, needs a drop
of linseed oil, though.

(HE PUSHES OPEN
THE DOOR NEAR
THE HATSTAND.
WE GLIMPSE A
CRICKET PAVILION
INTERIOR: A FEW
WHITE SWEATERS ON
A LINE OF BRASS HOOKS
THAT HANG OVER A SECTION
OF BENCH, ON WHICH WE
NOTICE A SINGLE
CRICKET PAD AND A
CRICKET BALL.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE BAT INTO THE ROOM,
AND THE DOOR CLOSES ON
US)

18. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS WALKING
BRISKLY DOWN THE
CORRIDOR, MOVING
WITH AN ODDLY
MECHANICAL MOTION,
HIS EYES UNNATURALLY
WIDE, HIS EXPRESSION
BLANK.

HE WALKS FASTER, AND
THEN BREAKS INTO A RUN)

19. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS INSPECTING
HALF OF THE DOCTOR'S
WAISTCOAT.

TEGAN HAS BEEN
SCOUTING AHEAD.
SHE COMES BACK
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

TEGAN: No, that looks like
the end of the trail.

(NYSSA OPENS A
DOOR AND PEEPS
INTO ANOTHER
ROOM, WHICH WE
GLIMPSE FURNITURE
UNDER DUSTCOVERS)

NYSSA: This part of the
Tardis can't have been used
for centuries.

TEGAN: It just seems to go
on and on.

NYSSA: Deeper and deeper.

TEGAN: Yes, I get that
feeling too - that we're
going downwards.

(THE GIRLS MOVE
CAUTIOUSLY ALONG
THE UNEXPLORED
CORRIDOR)

20. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(AT FIRST WE ASSUME
WE ARE STILL IN THE
DOCTOR'S TARDIS, AS
WE BEGIN CLOSE ON
THE MASTER'S VIEWER
SCREEN, WHICH SHOWS
ADRIC RUNNING DOWN
THE TARDIS CORRIDOR,
FRANTICALLY OPENING
THE DOORS AND LOOKING
INTO THE ROOMS.

BUT WE HEAR A
FAMILIAR CHUCKLE,
AND THE SHOT WIDENS
TO TAKE IN THE
MASTER, WATCHING
ALL THIS)

MASTER: Oh, no, you can't
escape. You're mine, Adric,
mine - until we have completed
our final task.

21. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR WITH HATSTAND.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES
FROM THE CRICKET
PAVILION WITH THE
FRESHLY OILED
CRICKET BAT.

HE HAS CHANGED INTO
A PAIR OF STRIPED
TROUSERS AND A V-NECK
SWEATER. OVER HIS
ARM HE CARRIES A
COAT.

HE SURVEYS THE BAT
WITH PRIDE AND SLIPS
IT BACK INTO THE
GREEN WELLINGTON
BOOT. THEN HE GOES
TO LOOK AT HIMSELF
IN THE MIRROR AGAIN,
(TRYING ON THE COAT)

THE DOCTOR: I suppose I'll
get used to it in time.

(HE IS ABOUT TO
MOVE AWAY FROM THE
MIRROR, WHEN SUDDENLY
HE STOPS TO LISTEN.
WE HEAR, AS HE DOES,
THE SOUND OF RUNNING
FOOTSTEPS.

THE FOOTSTEPS STOP
SUDDENLY, AND A DOOR
SLAMS SHUT, ECHOING
EERILY DOWN GREAT
DISTANCES OF CORRIDOR)

That's it! That's the door!

(AND HE MOVES OFF
QUICKLY IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE SOUND)

22. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN,
WORN OUT WITH ALL
THE ROOMS THEY HAVE
LOOKED IN, HAVE
HEARD THE DOOR-SLAM
TOO)

NYSSA: (INDICATING) This
way ... come on.

(Note: We do not
see Tegan's lip-
stick trail yet.)

23. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE
GIRLS ALMOST COLLIDE
WITH ONE ANOTHER AS
THEY RUN INTO THE
CORRIDOR FROM OPPOSITE
ENDS.

THE DOCTOR REELS
UNSTEADILY)

THE DOCTOR: The Zero Room
door. I heard it slam.

NYSSA: Doctor!

TEGAN: Thank Heavens! Are
you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Fit as a fiddle,
Vicky. But there's something
very peculiar going on in the
Tardis. The Zero Room ... have
you seen it anywhere about?

TEGAN: (POINTING) The
noise came from this way.

THE DOCTOR: Good. I'll
follow you.

24. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FOLLOWING THE
GIRLS ALONG THE
CORRIDOR. THEY
HAVE SLOWED DOWN,
FEELING THEMSELVES
TO BE NEAR THE
SOURCE OF THE NOISE
THEY HEARD.)

THE DOCTOR'S ATTENTION
IS DISTRACTED BY A
THIN UNEVEN RED LINE
RUNNING ALONG THE
TARDIS WALL)

TEGAN: It must be somewhere
near here ...

(TURNING TO SEE
HIM INSPECTING
THE WALL)

Doctor ...?

THE DOCTOR: Hello ... A
carmine seepage.

TEGAN: Actually, Doctor,
that's me.

(SHE HOLDS UP HER
LIPSTICK DISPENSER)

We've been round this way
already.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
IT FROM HER)

THE DOCTOR: That's a relief.
I thought the Tardis auto-
systems were playing up again.
Dreadful ... always going
wrong. It's time we went
to Logopolis to get it sorted
out once and for all.

(WE NOTICE THE
DOCTOR STANDING
THE LIPSTICK
DISPENSER UPRIGHT
ON A CORRIDOR
SHELF)

TEGAN: But we've already ...

(NYSSA HAS BEEN
OPENING DOORS
IN THE CORRIDOR,
AND NOW STANDS
LOOKING INTO A
NEARBY ROOM)

NYSSA: Doctor ... What does
the Zero Room look like?

THE DOCTOR: Zero Room ...?
Oh, well ... it's very big.
Empty. Grey ...

25. INT. THE ZERO ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS SILHOUETTED
IN THE DOORWAY,
LOOKING INTO THE ROOM.

AS THE SHOT WIDENS
WE SEE THE ZERO
ROOM IN ALL ITS
VAST, PINKISH-GREY
EMPTINESS, BATHED
IN A WARM LIGHT
REMINISCENT OF A
LATE SUMMER AFTER-
NOON. THE WALLS
ARE INDENTED WITH
THE FAMILIAR TARDIS
ROUNDELS - BUT THEY
ARE HUGE, FORMING
CURVED SHELVES BIG
ENOUGH TO CLIMB ONTO.

NYSSA WALKS SLOWLY
INTO THE ROOM,
FOLLOWED BY TEGAN
AND THE DOCTOR.
THE DOCTOR COMES
TO HIS SENSES QUITE
SUDDENLY)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you. You
must be Tegan. (TO NYSSA) It'll
work even better if you shut
the door, Nyssa.

(NYSSA DOES SO.
IMMEDIATELY WE
BECOME AWARE OF
A PROFOUND SILENCE.
AFTER A MOMENT,
TEGAN SPEAKS)

TEGAN: (IN HUSHED TONES) It
smells of roses.

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THE DOCTOR: Yes, I've never understood why. Quite peaceful isn't it.

TEGAN: Peaceful! Doctor, it's ... like ...

NYSSA: Like Traken ... used to be.

TEGAN: Will you have to stay in here for long?

THE DOCTOR: Just until my dendrites heal again. The nervous system's a very delicate network of logic junctions ...

NYSSA: The synapses, yes.

THE DOCTOR: I was forgetting bio-electronics is your strong point, Nyssa. Yes, well, my tussle with the Master came at exactly the wrong moment. When the synapses are weak they're like radio receivers, picking up all sorts of jumbled signals.

TEGAN: I get it ... the Zero Room cuts out all the interference.

THE DOCTOR: Completely.

(JUMPING LIGHTLY
UP AND DOWN)

Even the gravity's only local.
Goodness me, I'm tired.

(THE GIRLS LOOK
ROUND THE VAST
BAROQUE EMPTINESS)

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NYSSA: But there isn't even a bed.

THE DOCTOR: Bed? I don't need a bed. Not in the Zero Room.

(HE SLOWLY BEGINS
TO LEVITATE)

One of the great advantages of stark simplicity.

TEGAN: Strewth! Can anybody do that?

(WE SEE THE GIRLS
FROM THE DOCTOR'S
POINT OF VIEW AS
HE GRACEFULLY RO-
TATES INTO A
HORIZONTAL POSITION)

THE DOCTOR: You don't do it. It ... sort of ... comes upon you. (YAWNING) Like sleep. Very like ... sleep.

(THE DOCTOR CLOSES
HIS EYES, AND NOW
HIS VOICE SEEMS TO
COME FROM VERY FAR
AWAY)

We only just got to the Zero Room in time. This regeneration is going to be difficult, and I shall need you all, every one of you. You, Tegan, have it in you to be a fine Co-ordinator, keeping us all together during the Healing Time. Nyssa of course, has the technical skills and understanding. The information you will need is all there in the Tardis Data Bank ... I'm sure you'll find your way to it.

TEGAN: We already have,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR'S VOICE
SEEMS TO BE RECEDING
FURTHER AND FURTHER
INTO THE DISTANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Good, good, of
course you have ... And
Adric, with his badge for
Mathematical Excellence ...
Adric is the Navigator. He
knows the way, and he knows
me, my old self. Adric,
you must help me heal the
disconnection. (VERY FAINTLY
NOW) Your role is crucial ...

(THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE FADES
AWAY, AND HE IS
UTTERLY STILL,
SUSPENDED IN HIS
DEATH-LIKE TRANCE)

TEGAN: Adric?

(SUDDENLY NYSSA
GASPS, LOOKING
UP, OVERHEAD.

TEGAN FOLLOWS HER
GAZE, AND HER HAND
RUSHES TO HER MOUTH
TO SUPPRESS A SCREAM.

UP ON ONE OF THE
ROUNDELS, SPREAD-
EAGLED LIKE THE
VITRUVIAN MAN, IS
THE FIGURE OF ADRIC.
HE IS STRUGGLING
WEAKLY FOR LIFE,
AS THOUGH CAUGHT
IN A WEB)

NYSSA: Adric!

TEGAN: Adric ... What are you doing?

(THE BOY IS
FIGHTING FOR
HIS BREATH)

ADRIC: A trap ... He set a trap ... The Master ...

NYSSA: The Master! Where?

ADRIC: Me! I'm the trap.
I locked the co-ordinates ...
Event one ...

TEGAN: Just you hold on.
I'm coming up to help you.

ADRIC: But this isn't me!
It isn't me! A projection
... Block Transfer. Tegan
... the co-ordinates.

(THE IMAGE OF ADRIC
BEGINS TO BREAK UP,
LIKE A POOR TELEVISION
PICTURE, AND THE PEACE
OF THE ZERO ROOM IS
SHATTERED BY A SOUND
LIKE STATIC.

AND THEN THE IMAGE
IS GONE.

THE GIRLS STARE UP
AT THE SPOT WHERE
ADRIC HAD SEEMED
TO BE)

TEGAN: Horrible!

26. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.
NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS IN THE
SAME VITRUVIAN
POSITION AS THE
IMAGE WE HAVE
JUST SEEN, BUT
HELD SUSPENDED
IN A KIND OF
ELECTRONIC
SPIDER'S WEB
OF GLITTERING
LITTLE WIRES THAT
CRISS-CROSS THROUGH
HIS NOW INERT BODY.

ONLY HIS WIDE-OPEN
EYES TELL US HE IS
ALIVE.

THE MASTER IS
CHUCKLING. HE
LOOKS UP AT ADRIC
FROM THE CONSOLE
THAT HAS BEEN
CONTROLLING THE
PROJECTION)

ADRIC: (WEAKLY) Escape ..

MASTER: So, these simulated
projections are real enough
to have a will of their own.
Almost.

ADRIC: Can't reach me in the
Zero Room.

MASTER: Is that what you thought? But my dear young man, it is your own computational powers that make the Block Transfer possible. If escape were that easy, Adric, we could all be free of this nasty world.

(THE MASTER WORKS A
LEVER ON THE CONSOLE
AND ADRIC'S EYES
CLOSE)

We must save your energies.
There is so much yet to be
done.

27. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR, SUSPENDED
PEACEFULLY IN HIS
LEVITATING TRANCE)

NYSSA: We can't tell him
now. He's in a dangerously
unstable state.

TEGAN: Adric was trying to
warn us ..

NYSSA: The co-ordinates.
And something about a trap.
You stay here and keep an eye
on the Doctor.

28. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA COMES OUT OF
THE DOUBLE DOORS OF
THE ZERO ROOM)

TEGAN: (AT THE DOOR) Where
are you going?

NYSSA: Console Room. Look
after the Doctor. (cont ...)

(TEGAN CLOSES THE DOOR.

NYSSA MOVES ALONG THE
CORRIDOR. SHE LOOSENS
HER COLLAR: THE
CORRIDOR FEELS QUITE
WARM AFTER THE ZERO
ROOM.

SO WARM IN FACT THAT
THE LIPSTICK TRAIL
SHE IS FOLLOWING HAS
BEGUN TO DRIP DOWN
THE WALL. NYSSA STOPS
TO TOUCH IT WITH HER
FINGER.

THE STAIN COMES OFF
ON HER FINGER, LIKE
A LIQUID.

SHE COMES TO THE
LIPSTICK DISPENSER
THE DOCTOR LEFT
STANDING ON THE
HALL SHELF.

29. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS LOOKING
UP AT THE ROUNDEL
WHERE ADRIC HAD
APPEARED)

TEGAN: That poor boy. If
only we could do something.

(SHE HEARS A SOFT
BUMP BEHIND HER
AND LOOKS BACK TO
FIND THAT THE
DOCTOR HAS COME TO
REST ON THE FLOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (OPENING HIS
EYES) What's the matter?

TEGAN: Sorry, I didn't mean
to wake you.

(THE DOCTOR SITS UP)

THE DOCTOR: There seems to
be something distantly wrong.
I can feel it.

TEGAN: It's ...

(TEGAN STRUGGLES WITH
HERSELF, WONDERING
WHETHER TO TELL THE
DOCTOR)

30. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA WALKS BRISKLY
ALONG THE CORRIDOR,
WHICH IS NOW CLEARLY
VERY WARM. SHE
TOUCHES THE CONTROLS
OF THE WALL AND
WINCES AT THE HEAT.

SUDDENLY SHE SPINS
ROUND, HEARING A
DOLEFUL SOUND FROM
DEEP WITHIN THE
TARDIS.

THE CLOISTER BELL
IS TOLLING)

31. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
HOLDING HIS
FINGER TO HIS
LIPS IN A
GESTURE OF
SILENCE.

HE STANDS FROZEN
AS HE LISTENS TO
THE BELL)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh. The Tardis
Cloister Bell. Imminent
disaster.

TEGAN: For us?

THE DOCTOR: Worse than that.
The Tardis is in danger. Who's
in the Console Room?

TEGAN: Nyssa.

THE DOCTOR: And Adric?

TEGAN: Adric? He's ...

THE DOCTOR: Well, is he or
isn't it?

(TEGAN, ON THE POINT
OF TELLING HIM)

TEGAN: Doctor, Adric isn't
actually ...

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS
ALREADY HEADING
FOR THE ZERO ROOM
DOOR)

No! You're not to go out
there, Doctor.

32. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(THE ZERO ROOM DOUBLE
DOORS SWING OPEN AND
THE DOCTOR RUSHES
OUT, WITH TEGAN
BEHIND HIM.

BUT IT IS AS IF HE
HAS WALKED INTO AN
INVISIBLE CONCRETE
WALL. HIS KNEES
BUCKLE AND HE ALMOST
FALLS.

TEGAN CATCHES HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Adric isn't what?
Tell me ...

(TEGAN BEGINS TO
DRAG HIM BACK
INTO THE ZERO
ROOM)

TEGAN: Doesn't matter. You
stay here, Doctor. I'll go
and sort it out. After all,
I am the Co-ordinator.

33. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS JUST
ENTERED THE CONSOLE
ROOM.

THE CLOISTER BELL
CONTINUES TO TOLL.

THE SMALL VIEWER SCREEN
WE SAW EARLIER IS
NOW FLASHING THE
MESSAGE:
"APPROACHING
HYDROGEN IN-RUSH,
EVENT ONE.
ENVIRONMENT
BEYOND ENGINEERING
TOLERANCES".

NYSSA STARES AT
THE MESSAGE, NOT
KNOWING WHAT TO
DO)

34. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS RUNNING ALONG
THE CORRIDOR, FOLLOWING
THE SCARF TRAIL)

35. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS PATIENTLY
SEARCHING THE DATA
BANKS, ALTHOUGH THE
CONTROLS ARE NOW
ALMOST TOO HOT TO
TOUCH)

NYSSA: (READING) Hydrogen ..
abundant element, highly
explosive in the presence of
oxygen. Believed to be the
basic constituent out of
which the galaxy was first ..

(NYSSA STOPS DEAD,
STRUCK BY A TERRIBLE
THOUGHT.

TEGAN, VERY HOT AND
DISTRAUGHT, RUSHES
IN)

TEGAN: This heat .. has
something gone wrong with the
air-conditioning.

NYSSA: Of course, that's it.
It's not the Tardis.

TEGAN: What else could it
be?

NYSSA: Outside. (INDICATING
THE VIEWER SCREEN) You'd
better read this.

36. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.
NO TIME.

(AS THE CLOISTER BELL
TOLLS ON, THE DOCTOR
IS VERY CAREFULLY
OPENING ONE OF THE
ZERO ROOM DOUBLE
DOORS. HE LEANS
BACK AGAINST THE
OTHER ONE AS IT
GENTLY SWINGS
OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: I've got to do
something!

37. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN LOOKS UP FROM
THE SMALL VIEWER
SCREEN)

TEGAN: Event One.

NYSSA: A trap, Adric said.
This is a Time Machine.

TEGAN: And we're rushing
backwards through time. To
the first event.

NYSSA: The creation of the
Galaxy out of huge in-rush
of hydrogen. We're heading
straight into the biggest
explosion in History.

(THE TARDIS JOLTS, SO
THAT THE GIRLS HAVE
TO CLING TO THE
WALLS. BUT THE
WALLS ARE NOW VERY
HOT)

38. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(THE JOLTS ALSO SENDS
THE DOCTOR SPINNING.
AND THEN THE TARDIS
BEGINS TO SHAKE.

THE DOCTOR REACHES
OUT FOR A HANDHOLD,
THE HANDLE OF A
NEARBY DOOR, WHICH
SWINGS OPEN AS THE
TARDIS ROCKS.

THE DOCTOR'S HEAD
CONNECTS WITH THE
DOOR, AND HE SLIDES
DOWN IT TO THE
GROUND, UNCONSCIOUS)

39. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(AS THE TARDIS LURCHES
AGAIN, NYSSA
INSTINCTIVELY GRABS
AT A LEVER ON THE
CONSOLE.

THE BIG VIEWER SCREEN
DOORS SLIDE OPEN.

TEGAN POINTS IN
HORROR AT THE TARDIS
SCREEN.

THE MASTER'S FACE
LOOMS LARGE THERE,
AND HE RAISES HIS
HAND IN A FAREWELL
GESTURE)

40. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.
NO TIME.

(THE MASTER STANDS
BEFORE HIS SCREEN)

MASTER: (LAUGHS) Farewell,
my friends. Farewell for
ever.

(BEHIND HIM WE SEE
ADRIC CAUGHT IN
THE GLITTERING WEB)

41. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME AS BEFORE.

(THE GIRLS STARE
AT THE SCREEN IN
HORROR)

TELECINE 35mm

SUPPOSE CAM Closing
 Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

FADE OUT